

## Heiress's 449

### Chapter 449

Shannon's vision blurred with rage as she heard these words, nearly

causing her to black out. Her primary resentment was not directed at Bella this time, but rather at that cunning girl, Zoe, who played her daughter for a fool!

The crowd erupted in a frenzy of discussion. With concrete evidence presented, Bethany was no longer a victim but rather the mastermind behind the forgery.

The journalists present swiftly began disseminating the news.

[Shocking news! Bella Thompson, heiress to KS Group, is the legendary designer Alexa!]

[Though physical attractiveness can get you far in life, genuine skill is what really counts. How many hidden identities does the young

heiress of KS Group possess?]

[Ms. Bethany Salvador, the third daughter of Chairman Gregory Salvador, has the gall to gift celebrity Ada Wang counterfeit goods! The audacity of her!]

[In-depth scrutiny: When will Shannon and her daughter stop making trouble?]

Bethany had no idea that she would be back in the spotlight in less.

than a year. When compared to the previous press conference where she had to apologize, the impact this time was even more intense

and overwhelming.

Shannon attempted to put pressure on Justin, casting the messy

situation onto him as she saw the situation spiral out of control. Justin! How can you, as president of the Salvador Corporation and Bethany's brother, stand by and watch them attack your sister? Even though I am not your biological mother, Bethany is your half-sister. How can you turn a blind eye to your own family for the sake of an outsider?"

"Turn a blind eye to my family? Who exactly is the outsider?" Justin's eyes darkened, and he retorted coldly.

"Who else could it be? Of course, it's the woman next to you!" Shannon gritted her teeth.

Justin cast a quick glance at Bella. "She's not an outsider."

Bella frowned as she looked at Justin's stern profile, thinking to herself, 'Is he sick in the head?'

Shannon was so enraged that she felt like vomiting. "You...! You're abandoning your principles for the sake of a woman!"

"Giving up my principles for the sake of a woman is better than giving them up for personal gain." Justin's cold eyes flashed with venom as he took his phone from his pocket and dialed Ian's number. "Bring them in."

Bella was perplexed, unsure what the man was up to.

The venue's doors were pushed open once more at this point. With

everyone watching, Ian pushed the wheelchair into the room. A

person wearing a cap and mask sat in a wheelchair. Her features

were not clearly visible, other than the fact that she was a woman.

“What on earth are you doing, Justin?” Bella lowered her voice,

instinctively grabbing the hem of Justin’s clothes.

The man turned his head, as if his heartstrings had been pulled. Helping you reclaim what is rightfully yours.”

‘What is rightfully mine?’

Bella looked at the person in the wheelchair, blinking. The woman in

the wheelchair lifted her trembling hand and slowly removed the cap and mask.

Surprisingly, it was Xena Gordon.

As they looked at her haggard face, the crowd exchanged puzzled glances. Only Bethany fled in terror, acting as though lightning had struck her. Her expression was frozen, and her entire body appeared to be drained of blood!

Bella stared at Xena in disbelief before turning to Justin, who was as calm as water. Her mind whirled in an instant, and she grasped the entire chain of events!

Xena had been in a car accident and hospitalized before, but she had not died of brain damage and turned into a vegetable. Justin purposefully orchestrated the spread of such information. His goal was to lull Bethany into a false sense of safety and escape. Then, just as she was getting comfortable, he dropped this bombshell, catching her off guard and leaving her unable to recover.